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MASTERFUL TRIBUTES

TO THE

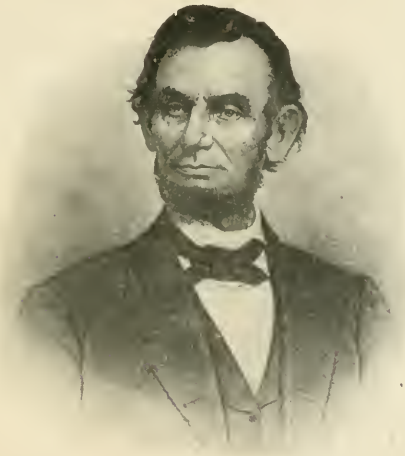
Memory of President Lincoln

BY HON WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN

AND

The Volunteer Soldier

BY HON. JOHN M. THURSTON



DELIVERED AT THE COLUMBIA THEATER
WASHINGTON, D. C.

ON THE EVENING OF APRIL 14, 1907
(42d Anniversary of Mr. Lincoln's Assassination)

UNDER THE AUSPICES AND FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE

Relief Fund of Encampment No. 111, Union Veteran Legion

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"With malice toward none, with charity for all."

An Evening with Abraham Lincoln

AT

COLUMBIA THEATER

Washington, D. C.

Forty-second Anniversary of the Death of Abraham Lincoln

SUNDAY, APRIL 14, 1907, AT 8 P. M.

Under the auspices of

Union Veteran Legion Encampment, No. 111

COMMITTEE

GEORGE S. BENSON, Chairman

HORACE H. BROWER, Secretary — OLIVER P. HALLAM, Treasurer

OLIVER SHAW — FRED R. SPARKS

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Program

1. Invocation.....Rev. H. N. Couden
   Chaplain House of Representatives

2. Introduction of Permanent Chairman.Col. F. H. Hartley
   Com. Encampment No. 111, U. V. L.

3. Address by Permanent Chairman.....Gen. John C. Black
   Past Com.-in-Chief G. A. R.

4. Patriotic Medley.....13th U. S. Cavalry Band

5. Reading.....Col. John Tweedale, U. S. A.

6. Song.....Prof. Jasper Dean McFall and Miss McFall

7. Address, "The Volunteer Soldier"..Hon. John M. Thurston

8. Music, "Departed Days" .....Band

9. Address, "Lincoln".....Hon. William Jennings Bryan

10. America .....Band and Audience

11. Benediction .....Rev. D. J. Stafford, D.D.

An Evening with Abraham Lincoln

AT

Columbia Theater, Washington, D. C., April 14, 1907

1. Invocation .....Rev. H. M. Couden
Chaplain House of Representatives
2. Introduction of Permanent Chairman.Col. F. H. Hartley
Com. Encampment No. 111, U. V. L.
3. Address by Permanent Chairman.....Gen. John C. Black
Past Com.-in-chief, G. A. R.

Comrades and Fellow Citizens:

A generation ago—forty-two years—and within hail of the place where this great audience is assembled, Abraham Lincoln, by the hand of an insane murderer, was lifted from the ranks of strife to the place of eternal peace. For him "to die was gain;" he was at the end of a great strife where hard Fate had made him the nation's leader. He was saved by that death from all the perplexities and troubles of an unchartered future, all the experiments and all the failures interfering with a fame absolutely secure by human standards. He passed from the heights of victory, hardly upward, but rather onward to the place of glory. And it is well that here where he fell, by the capitol of the nation, that this assemblage, gathered from all the land and from every degree of citizenship, should meet and mingle their sacred recollections and praises before the fame of a foremost American. And it is well that the anniversary should have fallen on this day, ordinarily held sacred to the worship of the Lord, God of Hosts. Our services in memory of Lincoln on this day can neither set the pulse of animosity anywhere beating in an American breast, nor can it be anything but acceptable on this day; for over and over again during that tumultuous time, when the sun was hidden in the American heaven, and all the passions from the nether world seemed loosed upon the surface of our sorrowing earth, and when the tears of a mighty people fell ceaselessly for the brave and the true, and when it seemed as though Providence had deserted the cause, then the voice of this untutored woodsman rings through the land, calling the people again and again to the worship and to

thanksgiving to the God and the Father. And in the wreck and welter of war, when olden institutions seemed to be lost to sight, his was the voice that said to the thunder of guns and the shoutings of captains, "On the day of the Lord, ye shall be still." And from Moses until now no man has so strongly spoken for the Sabbath as Lincoln when he ordered that cessation of strife should, whenever possible, occur on that day. And do you doubt, my fellow-citizens, that in through the ranks of the armies, those of the gray as well as those of the blue, that this reverence of the Great President for the sacred hour of childhood's recollections had a mighty influence? So it is well that on the Sabbath, forty-two years from the time when he laid down his burden, that a great, reunited people should honor his memory. But my duty is not to address you, but simply to guide your meeting. Those who are to come after me will tell you of this wondrous light. In behalf of these, my comrades, I welcome you to this great and, I hope, holy occasion.

4. Patriotic Medley.....13th U. S. Cavalry Band
5. Reading .....Col. John Tweedale, U. S. A.

O, CAPTAIN! MY CAPTAIN!

BY WALT WHITMAN

I

O, Captain! My Captain! our fearful trip is done;
The ship has weather'd every wrack, the prize we sought is won;
The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting,
While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel firm and daring;
But O heart! heart! heart!
O the bleeding drops of red,
Where on the deck my Captain lies,
Fallen, cold and dead.

II

O Captain! My Captain! rise up and hear the bells;
Rise up—for you the flag is flung—for you the bugle trills;
For you bouquets and ribbon'd wreaths—for you the shores a-crowding;
For you they call, the swaying mass, their eager faces turning;
Here Captain! Dear Father!
This arm beneath your head;
It is some dream that on the deck,
You've fallen cold and dead.

III

My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still;
My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor will;
The ship is anchor'd safe and sound, it's voyage closed and done;
From fearful trip, the victor ship, comes in with object won;
Exult, O shores, and ring O bells!
But I, with mournful tread,
Walk the deck my Captain lies,
Fallen, cold and dead.

(First published in "When Lilacs Last in the Dooryard Bloom'd," 1865-6.)

6. Song.....Prof. Jasper Dean McFall and Miss McFall
7. Address, "The Volunteer Soldier"...Hon. John M. Thurston

The Chairman: Fellow citizens, one of the most beautiful stories of ancient history is the story of Castor and Pollux, and how in all the extremeties of the great Roman world these two twins * * * saved the day. The state of Nebraska has furnished the two orators for this occasion. There have been times I know when Nebraska would have been satisfied with either or both in the White House.

The first is one whose father was in the war of the Rebellion, and died in battle, leaving to his son the highest gift that valor and patriotism can bestow upon a child. Of the American Volunteer Soldier that gentleman is to-night to speak, and I present to you the famed Senator Thurston, now of this city.

HON. JOHN M. THURSTON

John Mellen Thurston, Republican, of Omaha, was born at Montpelier, Vt., August 21, 1847. His ancestors were Puritans; their settlement in this country dates back to 1636; his grandfather Mellen and great-grandfather Thurston were both soldiers in the Revolutionary War; his parents removed to Wisconsin in 1854; his father was a private soldier in the First Wisconsin Cavalry, and died in the service in the spring of 1863; was educated in the public schools and at Wayland University, Beaver Dam, Wis., supporting himself by farm work, driving teams, and other manual labor; was admitted to the bar May 21, 1869, and in October of the same year located in Omaha, his legal residence being there; was elected a member of the city council in 1872, city attorney of Omaha in 1874, and a member of the Nebraska legislature in 1875; was a member of the Republican National Convention in 1884, and temporary chairman of the Republican National Convention in 1888; was president of the Republican League of the United States, 1889 to 1891; was selected as permanent chairman of the Republican National Convention held in the city of St. Louis, June 16, 17, and 18, 1896, which nominated Maj. William McKinley, of Ohio, for President; in 1877 he became assistant attorney of the Union Pacific Railway Company, and in February, 1888, was appointed general solicitor of the Union Pacific system, and held that position at the time of his election to the United States Senate, was the Republican caucus nominee for United States Senator in the Nebraska legislature in January, 1893, and received the entire party vote, lacking five votes of election; January 1, 1895, was tendered in writing the unanimous vote of the entire Republican membership in the legislature, and was elected January 15, 1895, for the term commencing March 4, 1895. Senator Thurston is one of the most prominent lawyers of Washington, and has offices in the Bond Building.

Senator Thurston:

Comrades of the Grand Army, Ladies, and Gentlemen—Forty-two years ago there passed into history the simplest, sweetest, strongest, serenest, sublimest character of the age. The life of that man, as we review it, is a constant incentive to American youth. Born of the humblest parentage, struggling upward through a youth of toil, without assistance except as he compelled the respect and admiration of men, he was one day to be the Chief Executive of this nation in the greatest crisis of our country's history. This opportunity for American youths is our proudest boast. They had it in the time of Abraham Lincoln, they had it in the time of James A. Garfield, they had it in the time of William McKinley, and they have it to-day. In spite of the accumulation of wealth in the hands of the few, in spite of the power of great organizations, these truths of American conditions remain to-day that there is no road to wealth or fame or glory in this republic that is not open alike to every American child. On the broad highway of American opportunity the barefoot boy outstrips the golden chariot of ancestorial wealth, and every mother in this broad land, as she hushes the weak protest of the baby's voice upon her holy breast, knows that her boy may live to become the President of the Republic. (Applause.)

Who can study the life of Abraham Lincoln without being confirmed in the belief of an overruling power that guides the destiny of nations and of men? Who can doubt that in the time of our great trial there was a power over and above that of man that selected a fitting leader to accomplish a great purpose. In ordinary times, as we study human history, Providence seems to leave man to work out their own salvation by struggle and travail, picking their way onward and upward if they can, but in every great crisis, when some supreme question has to be settled, or the welfare of mankind is hanging in the balance, God's finger has pointed the way and the man of Providence has been found. Who can doubt that this continent of ours has been under the special care of an overruling Providence? It kept it through all the centuries when the people of the other world were working their way onward and upward, until in the fullness of time they had become strong enough, brave enough, and able enough to take up the problem of a people's government in the new world, to set an example to all the other nations of the earth that they might follow. Who can doubt that this Providence put into the quickened mind of the humble Genoese sailor the idea of a round world, softened the heart of Queen Isabella until the jewels of her crown became the price of the fleet that sailed into the unknown seas; stood at helm and guided the ships aright, and when they landed on the unknown strand raised above them the great white cross of a Savior's love, the emblem of immortal hope.

But I am here to-night, my countrymen, to speak for a little time of the Volunteer Soldier. Sometimes, in passing along the street, I meet a man who, in the left lapel of his coat, wears a little, plain, modest, unassuming, bronze button. The coat is often worn and rusty; the face above seamed and furrowed by toil and suffering of adverse years; perhaps, beside it, hangs an empty sleeve, or below it stumps a wooden peg, but when I meet the man who wears that button I doff my hat and stand uncovered in his presence.

Yea, to me the very dust his weary foot has pressed is holy ground, for I know that man, in the dark hour of the nation's peril, bared his breast to the "hell of battle" to keep the flag of our country in the Union sky. Maybe, at Donnellson, he reached the inner trench, at Shiloh held the broken line, at Chattanooga climbed the flame-swept hill, or stormed the clouds on Lookout Heights. He was not born or bred to soldier life; his country's summons called him from the plow, the forge, the loom, the mine, the forest, the shop, the factory, the store, the school; yea, the sanctuary. He did not fight for greed of gold, to woo ambition, or to win renown. He loved the peace of quiet ways, and yet he broke the clasp of clinging arms, turned from the witching glance of tender eyes, left good-bye kisses upon tiny lips, to look death in the face on desperate fields. And, when the war was over, he quietly took up the broken threads of love and life as best he could; the better citizen for having been so good a soldier.

The world honors the Volunteer Soldiers of the United States. Not so much because they were brave, for all soldiers have been brave since the beginning of time. Soldiers have fought just as valiantly under the banner of despots, aye and for the enslavement of their fellow-beings, as they have fought under the banner of the free. Bravery is inherent in the human race. I might say we honor them because they were brave, and we do. Yet this is not the chief thing for which we bow our heads in reverence to them. We honor them because they fought for the principles that they believed in their souls to be right, that they believed in it so strongly that the call to arms took them from home without hesitation; the call to arms took them from business life without hesitation; the call to arms took them into the field, leaving behind them the best years of opportunity and endeavor, to fight and contend for what they held in their souls to be the living truth. And when I say this, my countrymen, I speak as well for the soldiers of the South as of the North. (Applause.)

Up to the time of Abraham Lincoln the world had stood sponsor for human slavery. All nations held weaker men in bondage, and the time came when it was necessary that the world should break this great oppressive band that held it to the Juggernaught of human slavery. The American people had to break

it. We had on our continent two sections and two peoples, all of the same blood, all of the same valorous and liberty-loving stock; one of these peoples had inherited as a legacy human slavery, and the other had not, and it was inevitable in the fullness of time that this great question had to be met and had to be finally settled by the arbitrament of war. And on either side of that great contention men rushed to battle, profoundly impressed with the idea that they were fighting for their rights; that they were fighting for their native land; that they were fighting for their homes and their own institutions. And when the war was over, when it had ended as Providence alone would have had it end, these two peoples came together once more in loving reconcilliation, in a united loyalty to American institutions, that will make us the grandest people of all the earth in the years to come. (Applause.)

The Blue and the Gray lie in eternal slumber side by side. Heroes, all, they fell face to face, brother against brother, to expiate memory of the loved, the yearning for the lost, are past recall; but through the mingled tears that fall alike upon the honored dead of both, the North and South turn hopeful eyes to that new future of prosperity and power, possible only in the shelter of the dear old flag. To the North and the South, to the White man and the Black, to the master and the slave, to civilization and to the world, your victories were God's Providence. (Applause.)

These are not fighting times, in which we come to speak of the Volunteer Soldiers of the United States, and we are not a warlike people. Every instinct of the American is for peace. Every effort of American diplomacy and statesmanship has always been exerted for peace, and always will be. We have never as a nation fought for conquest or dominion; we have never fought except for holy and sacred purposes. Five times only in a century and a third have the American people taken up the gage of battle; first for independence, that the colonists might have the right to govern themselves in that land they had made and settled; to believe and worship according to the dictates of their own consciences, and for the fight to a government for themselves in which the voice of the majority might control; second, in 1812, to establish the rights of American sailors upon the high sea and to make the deck of an American ship American soil; third, in 1847, that the little republic of Texas might have the right to her own free will to set her single star a-shining in the galaxy of the national flag; and again, in 1861, when we fought to preserve a union that was necessary to the salvation and advancement of the western world; and once again, and last, in 1898, that the power of a great and free people might go out like the blessing of God to our neighbors across the sea who could not help themselves,

and lift them up into the sunlight of liberty and self-government and prosperity.

After each one of these great wars our soldiers have returned to their homes, not overboastful of their achievements; not to live upon the splendor of what they had done in war, but to quietly take up the responsibilities of private and public life where they had left them, and to become a part, and one of the best parts, of the common citizenship of the United States. What splendid citizens these volunteer soldiers of ours became when they laid down their arms! In every community from sea to sea, from lakes to gulf, they have been leaders for law and order and peace and good government. They have been business men renowned for their honesty and intelligence; and in every walk of life much as the volunteer soldier has been honored for deeds of war he is honored by the American people for the later achievements in all these later years in the affairs of peace. It was fortunate, my countrymen, that after this great war in which these men fought there should come another experience which would blot and wipe out all that remained, or that possibly could remain, of any bitterness or sectional feeling. While we spent millions of money and shed much blood in the war to set Cuba free, if we had never received and never will receive anything else to show for it, we have received more than enough. In that war, brief as it was, allowing the patriotic youth of the whole country to gather under the same flag, wearing the same uniform, elbows touching elbows, the men and the sons of men who fought against each other in the years gone by, the last lingering trace of regret and bitterness because of the war of the rebellion was eliminated from the thoughts of the people, north and south. It did more than this: it made our flag beloved, not only of the lips but of the heart of every American man, woman, and child in all this great land. (Applause.) I am not here to-night to exploit to any extent the accomplishments of the American citizen soldiers. They are rapidly passing away. The roll-call will soon receive no answer. And for this reason, perhaps more than any other, I love to see the people come together and pay their tribute of respect as you are paying it to-night for what they did for us. They made it possible for us to have a country that will endure. If they had not won the victory under Abraham Lincoln we would have had on this continent two rival powers, two republics, neither of them strong enough of itself to withstand the oppression of other great powers of the world. And it is almost certain that there would have come a time when the prediction of the despotic rulers of the old world would have come true, when they said that the American republic could not continue to exist, that it would fall to pieces of internal dissention, and the time would come when anarchy would take its place. But not with a united people.

with our land free from ocean to ocean, with our national advantage, our great wealth, our wonderful possibilities, the time will never come when any one nation or any combination of nations will dare to turn against the flag of the United States. (Applause.) Men and governments pass away, but the glory of great deeds lives on forever. Rome, that sat on her eternal hills and from her throne of beauty ruled the world, has crumbled into ruin and decay. Her fleets, her conquering legions, her temples, palaces, and triumphal arches sleep, almost forgotten in the dust of ages. Her power is gone; her nationality vanished; her very language dead, misspoken of mankind; but the name of her Caesar is as great to-day as when Rome was at the zenith of her power, when her fleets sailed into every sea, and her legions sought in vain new fields of conquest. Napoleon, whose military genius dominated all Europe, for himself and his, the most wonderful empire of modern times, whose word made and unmade crowns and thrones, whose victorious armies bore the eagles of France in triumph from Madrid to Moscow, died in exile upon a lonely island of the ocean; but the glorious achievements of the little corporal, side by side with those of imperial Ceasar will inspire the hearts of the youths of every land to deeds of valor in generations yet to come. It has been said that as the victories of Caesar were to Rome and those of Napoleon to France, so were yours to the United States. They were this, but they were more, for Caesar, having no more worlds to conquer, turned his victorious armies against the liberty of his own country. Napoleon devastated Europe that he might place on his imperious brow the crown of despotic power. You won your victories for liberty, humanity, and country, won them that an enslaved race might be free; won them that forever and forever from the Atlantic to the Pacific, there should be an imperishable union of states sacred to brotherhood of man. And this republic—this "government of the people, by the people, and for the people," shall not perish from the earth. Our institutions will not die. The American spirit that was breathed into the people in 1861 will see to it, now and hereafter, that every great American problem is settled and settled right.

And after all, we shall turn more year by year to Abraham Lincoln and what was accomplished under his great leadership. On Freedom's scroll of honor his name is written first. The collossal statute of his fame stands forever on the pedestal of a people's love. About it are the upturned, glorified faces of an emancipated race. In its protecting shadow liberty, equal rights, and justice is the heritage of every American child.

The sunshine of approving heaven rests upon it like an infinite benediction, and over it calmly floats the unconquered flag of the greatest nation on the earth. (Applause.)

8. Music—Departed Days. . . . . .Band
9. Address—"LINCOLN". . . . . Hon. William Jennings Bryan

The Chairman:

Fellow citizens, it is most becoming that a soldier should speak of him who wielded the sword without malice. It is becoming that a native son of Illinois should speak of him whose early fame is very dear to the hearts of the Illinoisan. It is becoming that a citizen of the Union should speak of him who died that it might live. It is fitting that a statesman should speak of him who formulated the highest ideals of the American Government, of the people and for the people and by the people. It is fitting that he whose benign influence to-day is like a heavenly light in every nation of the world, standing always for liberty, and law, and union, and the uplifting of mankind should be spoken of by an orator whose story has wakened every American human heart and stirred the pulse of mankind. I present to you as orator for the occasion, ladies and gentlemen, Honorable William Jennings Bryan. (Applause.)

HON. WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN

Mr. Bryan's life had become identified to such an extent with the history of his country that a biography is hardly necessary. There are, nevertheless, fortunately a rapidly decreasing number of his countrymen, who, however well they may know the events of his career, do not seem even at this late day to appreciate his character. Only this week I find in the public prints copies of an editorial ascribed to Henry Watterson, in which, among many other things, he says: "Mr. Bryan has enemies of his own, and these are neither idle nor silent. They say he is sacrificing his party to his lecture business. They say that he would rather be rich than be President." And then the able editor of the *Courier-Journal* continues at such length with a repetition of this calumny that he lays himself open to the suspicion of delighting in it. But for this unfair recital of alleged abuse of Mr. Bryan, which a sincere friend would never have repeated, I would not now give publicity to some things of a private nature that passed between Mr. Bryan and myself. I do this without his consent, because I do not want any diffidence I know he would feel about the publication of the facts I will set forth to interfere with the justice that is his due.

When the Union Veteran Legion, Encampment No. 111, asked Mr. Bryan to lecture on Lincoln, we determined to conduct the affair upon business principles, and therefore offered him $500 (five hundred dollars) for his services. I still cherish the letter from Mr. Bryan in reply, in which he says that he "could not think of accepting money for such a speech, and that if he spoke at all it must be distinctly understood that his services would be free." He would not even accept his expenses. At the time of this correspondence Mr. Bryan's engagements were so numerous that it was doubtful if he could favor us. However, with great inconvenience to himself, he came to Washington over Sunday, April 14, and in the afternoon delivered a lecture on "The Prince of Peace," under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., in the National Theater. In the evening, at the Columbia Theater, he delivered the following lecture on "Lincoln." This latter address is remarkable because it was purely an extempore address, Mr. Bryan having had no time to prepare a set oration because of his constant duties elsewhere. I have since learned from close friends of Mr. Bryan, that he never will accept even his expenses from anything he does on Sunday, or in behalf of patriotic societies, charitable or religious institutions. He delivers, on an average, two addresses every Sunday, and is constantly speaking at benefits of one kind or other, for which he will not accept a penny, even for expenses.

Of course, it will be agreed by the reader of the following oration, that nothing else can be expected of the orator of such a eulogy.

May 12, 1907. GEORGE S. BENSON, *Chairman.*

Hon. William Jennings Bryan:

Ladies and gentlemen: I am glad that circumstances were such that I could accept the invitation extended to me by the Union Veteran Legion to participate in this memorial occasion. It is fitting that this sad anniversary should be commemorated and that the exercises should be in charge of those who, in that great crisis in our nation's history, were soldiers in an army of which Abraham Lincoln was commander-in-chief. I have felt that while these veterans of the Civil War still live there is no one nor class to dispute their right to preeminence in all such occasions as this. My military service was so brief and so free from the dangers that these incurred that I do not count myself a soldier, although in the Spanish-American War my offer of my services was dated on the day that the war was declared, and my resignation was made on the day that the treaty was signed. So that constructive service covered all the real war; and herein, my friends, I realize that we who knew only the camp knew nothing of war. I bow to the superiority of the veterans, who were not only willing to fight their country's battles and to give their lives in defense of the flag, but who had an opportunity to prove their patriotism by long and painful and arduous service.

I appreciate the very kind word that has been spoken by General Black. He violates one of the Bible injunctions when he praises me, for the Bible says that one should not praise the work of his own hands. He was a judge in one of my first oratorial contests, and he not only marked me high, but he did more than that—he gave me advice after the contest that I have always treasured, for I believe it was of great service to me. I am glad, therefore, that on this occasion he should be the president, the chairman, and present me to you, even if his words are more generous that I am willing to admit that I deserve.

I am glad to-night to speak of Abraham Lincoln. I was little more than five years of age when the tragic death converted a nation's joy into a nation's mourning, but I had scarcely reached manhood's estate when I became an admirer of Abraham Lincoln; and when I was a student in the law school I took him as my subject in one of the contests which I entered, and the more I have studied him the larger has become my appreciation of him. I am glad that at this time we are so far removed from the prejudice and passion engendered by a strife that we can behold him as a growing figure in our nation's history, and that in the appreciation of him all sections of our reunited land can gladly join. On this occasion I desire to draw a few lessons from life. He was one of the great orators of this country. I believe that when the history of our public speakers is written, not one of them will stand higher than Abraham Lincoln. He lacked the polish of schools that some of them have; he lacked the training and the

preparation for this particular work; but he had to a remarkable degree the essential things in oratory. And that he was an effective speaker, an eloquent speaker, a persuasive speaker there are hundreds in this audience can testify, because hundreds heard him speak. When I was a student in college a speaker explained to us the difference between Demosthenes and Cicero. He said "When Cicero speaks people say 'How well Cicero speaks!' but when Demosthenes speaks they say 'Let us go against Phillip.'" The difference being that one impressed himself upon the audience, the other impressed his subject; one left the audience admiring the speaker, the other left the audience intent upon carrying out what the speaker advised. Lincoln resembled Demosthenes rather than Cicero, for people forgot the speaker in the earnestness with which they listened to what the speaker had proposed. Lincoln had the two essential things of the fine orator: he knew what he was talking about, and he meant what he said. And those are the things without which there can be no eloquence. Other things can be added to these, but they can not be taken from speech and eloquence be left. He was student enough to master his subject; he filled himself with it, and when he spoke upon it he spoke from his heart to the hearts of those who listened. To these two qualities or characteristics he added a third most important element in oratory, and that was clearness of statement. Few men have lived in this country who could state a question more clearly than he could. It seems contradictory to say that there are certain self-evident truths. I not only endorse that proposition, but I will go further and say that all truth is self-evident, and that the best service I can render truth is to state it clearly, for a truth clearly stated needs no argument in its defense.

Abraham Lincoln was a master of the art of clear and lucid statement. Illustration is a powerful form of argument. An apt illustration is one of the most convincing things that can be used. If we know that a thing is like something we have seen, we can understand the thing that we have not seen. And he gathered his illustrations from the life of the people; therefore, when he spoke to the people he could make his subject clear and easily understood. He understood the use of the interrogatory, he could put an argument in a question; and that is one of the arts of oratory. Some of the strongest arguments ever presented in speech have been presented in the form of a question. Christ gave us an illustration of that: "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" How many volumes can you write before you will present that argument as strongly as it is presented in that question? An unanswerable argument presented in a question. I do not believe we have any illustration in public life in this country of greater power of

statement, or clearer, greater force in questioning than that presented by Abraham Lincoln. There is a question that he presented in one of his messages, and if the country had not been wrought up, if passion had not at that time clouded the vision, if the blood had not at that time been so hot that calmness was impossible, the question that he put must, it seems to me, have carried conviction with it. You will remember the powerful plea he made: "What if we do have war, it must end sometime; we must live here side by side in peace—we can not separate, nature placed us so," and then the question, "Can aliens make treaties easier than friends can make laws?" Where will you find an argument that is stronger than the argument carried in that simple question?

But he was more than a great orator, he was a great statesman. Our country has produced no superior to him as an executive dealing with problems as a practical statesman, with a grasp on things that he had. Morse defines a statesman as a man who foresees and foretells. Lincoln was a statesman; he could foresee, and he foretold. Lincoln understood the human heart; he understood the American people; he understood the principles involved in the great contest; and he could look ahead and see, and he spoke out. It is said that when he was preparing that speech that was the first in his national career, the speech at Springfield, he walked the floor trying to find some expression that would bring to the people the thought that was in his own mind; and at last he said, "I have found it. The American people are a Bible-reading people, and a Bible quotation will not only be recognized by them, but it will have more influence with them than anything else I could quote;" and then he quoted this: "A house divided against itself shall not stand." In my judgment it is the most effective Bible quotation that was ever used in the discussion of a public issue. And then, going beyond the strife, he foresaw the time when the house would cease to be divided.

Forty-two years ago he passed from earth at the very climax of his great career. How happy he is to-night if from his abode above he can look down upon this country and see his prophecy fulfilled; the house no longer divided, the root of bitterness taken away, the people reunited, a nation one as he wanted it to be. He foresaw, he foretold.

He had another quality of statesmanship: he had moral courage. I am not sure but moral courage is a finer virtue than physical courage; I am not sure but it is more difficult for a person to meet great opposition that does not endanger the body than to meet the opposition that imperils the body. If moral courage is not more difficult to exhibit and more rare, it is certainly an indispensible thing for a statesman; and Lincoln had it. Lincoln dared to stand alone; he dared to speak his thoughts; he

dared to have his position; he dared to submit his reasons and abide the consequences. He had passions—wonderful passions. On the one side he had some which would hold him back, and on the other some which would push him faster than he felt he ought to go. I never read the letter he wrote to Horace Greeley without feeling that my admiration for Lincoln rises a little more. It was the statement of the man who saw the light that he was to follow, who was determined to follow it, and who was willing to wait and suffer any kind of criticism until the time came to act. He fitted into his time; we needed then just such a man.

The kindness of the man! Have you read Markham's poem "Abraham Lincoln?" Markham has about a dozen lines that contain similes that I think have not been surpassed for their beauty; and the one that I like best of them all was that in which he described Lincoln by saying that he had the loving kindness of the wayside well. I could see the well by the wayside where the traveler passing along stopped to quench his thirst; the well that is always at hand; the well that is friend to every one. I do not know that I have ever read a phrase that better describes a great, loving, overflowing heart than that—the loving kindness of the wayside well.

He fitted into his time because he was great enough to hate slavery without hating slave-holders. And do you know that that is one of the God-like things to which man should aspire—to hate wrong and love the wrongdoer? To recognize honesty on the other side as well as on your side, and let your fight be against wrong. (Applause.) My friends, I do not know of another man anywhere who was his equal in depth and breadth of view. Born in Kentucky and reared in Illinois, he seemed to have been prepared for the great work he had to do. He loved the southern people, but his heart revolted against the institution of slavery. He wanted to get rid of slavery and he did not want to hurt anybody who differed from him on the question. A great man in a great time! But there were two sections of the country, and they differed upon a great question, and there was honesty on both sides. There was conscience behind the gun that pointed north and conscience behind the gun that pointed south. (Applause.) These people met questions that they had to settle; these people met to settle the questions by the only way that seemed possible. A difference that defied a peaceful settlement. There were some in the North who were not broad enough to love the people of the South, in spite of the institution that was doomed; and there were those in the South not broad enough to love the people in the North in spite of their opposition to slavery. But Lincoln was large enough to love the people, North and South, and only hate the things that made two peoples where there ought to have been one people. (Applause.) Lincoln was

the typical American. I think we have not produced a man who better illustrated the possibilities of America. I believe we have not produced a man whose life gives more inspiration to the people than his life gives. We have never produced a man whose career was better proof of the fact that man's greatness is not of himself but in the virtues and the ideals which his life presents. Lincoln grew, not because he was a great orator, although that helped his growth; he grew, not because he was a great statesman, for until he became invested with power he had not had an opportunity to prove that he was a statesman, and his reputation as an orator was far greater after his election than before, for few of the people of this country had a chance to know him well until he became President. He attached himself to an idea and he rose with that idea. To every young man Lincoln's life ought to be an inspiration, for Lincoln's life teaches that the man who takes hold of a great idea and forgets himself in his devotion to it will gather strength as the idea grows, and rise as the idea rises. (Applause.) Lincoln's life has well illustrated that. Lincoln's power was more of a heart power. I believe, judged by intellectual standards, that he is inferior to none. I do not mean by educational standards, because he lacked education, but by intellectual standards. Measured by mind, measured by power to comprehend, measured by accuracy of judgment, measured by aptness of expression, he was inferior to none. But he was greater in his heart than he was in his head, and he proved that which has been demonstrated so often before, that while we brag about the head we after all respect the heart. Carlisle, in the closing words of his "French Revolution," presents a very important thought. He says that thought is stronger than artillery and moulds the world like soft clay, and that back of thought is love and that there never was a great head unless there was a genuine heart behind it. (Applause.) Lincoln's heart took in the world. Lincoln's heart linked him to the common people. Lincoln once said that God must have loved the common people, because he made so many of them. It was his way of expressing it, but Lincoln never used the phrase "common people" as a term of reproach, for the highest compliment ever paid any class of people was paid to the common people. In the Bible it says that when Christ presented the doctrine of Christianity the common people heard him gladly. It is a great compliment. Lincoln believed in the common people. Lincoln trusted the common people. Lincoln felt that the common people in this country were the nation's strength. They were then; they are now; they ever will be. The common people produce the nation's wealth in times of peace; they fight the nation's battles in times of war. The volunteer soldier, of whom we have heard so eloquently to-night, is the common man. The common people work

when the country needs workers; they fight when the country needs fighters. They make the laws, they enforce the laws; and because they must enforce the laws, if necessary, they are careful when they make them. The common people were the people whom Lincoln looked up to. They were the people with whom he identified himself. He had struggled in their ranks and he knew their strength, and he knew that they would not fail in any crisis. Lincoln had faith; he was a man of faith. His name was Abraham Lincoln, and it was Abraham who gave us that first example of great faith, who, at the call of the Almighty, went out a thousand miles from home, among a strange people, to establish a new religion. Wonderful faith it was. And from that faith there grew one of the greatest races of the world; and from that faith that he established there grew a religion until nearly four hundred million human beings worship the one God at whose call Abraham went forth. Faith is the power influencing all of our lives. Faith leads us to do and dare. And Lincoln had faith in himself. He believed that he could do things. He understood that which he believed he could accomplish—he was able to accomplish. He had faith in humanity, and that is an important faith. He believed in mankind; he knew the human heart, and he knew that when he came to the heart he found that all were much alike.

My friends, it is at the heart that we all meet. Travel in different lands and you will find people speaking different languages; you will find different traditions and race characteristics and differences in history; you will find differences in forms of government; you will find differences in church worship; but when you find the heart you will find that mankind is much the same everywhere, and that if you would reach people, instead of directing all your arguments at the head, you have to direct your arguments at the heart. It is out of the heart that the purpose comes. It is the heart that directs the life, and from the heart comes the ideals and moral virtues upon which civilization rests. Buckle describes civilization as a state of the human mind, the principal element of which is the moral element. I would ask to differ with him. The moral element is essential to civilization, and the nations that have gone down have gone down because they were rotten at the heart. (Applause.) The heart, the heart is that upon which we must build, and Lincoln had faith in mankind because he knew that in the heart of every man was a sense of justice to which an appeal could be made. He had faith in the government. He believed in our theory of government. He took as his great instructor the author of the Declaration of Independence, and in his speeches and in his letters he spoke as eloquently of the wisdom of Thomas Jefferson as any man has ever spoken. (Applause.) He believed that our form of government would live;

he believed that it would spread. It has lived, and it is spreading. A century and a quarter ago and a little more certain ideas of government were planted on this soil. They have grown here. Our nation did not make these ideas great; the ideas made our nation great. Our nation's position to-day is due more than to any other thing to the fact that these ideas have emanated from this country. They have girdled the globe. The light that was shining here has sent out its rays to every land, and in all the years our influence in the world has been a high and holy one. For more than a century our nation has been a world power. Not only that—for more than a century our nation has been *the* great power in the world. (Applause.) Other nations had their thrones and their armies and their ships, and yet our nation with its little army and its little navy has been strong enough to force its ideas, throughout the world, on all countries. Have you noticed the growth of its ideas in the last two years? Within two years the Empress Dowager of China has sent envoys throughout the world to gather information for the adoption of a constitution. Within two years Austria has enlarged the basis of her representation in the Reichsrath. Within a year the government has given its influence to the enlargement of the basis of representation in the popular branch of the legislature. In England now the great political question is between the House of Commons and the House of Lords: Shall the people rule through their elected representatives, or shall electorial power "put down" the people's power? And look at Russia, who until recently, has been a synonym for despotism. Our blood has boiled as we have read of people dragged from their homes and imprisoned or executed, and, after a while the people by infinite suffering and sacrifice, secured the privilege of a douma, and when an election was held and they had a chance to express themselves they took advantage of it. In St. Petersburg 60,000 votes were cast, and 58,000 were cast against the Czar's ticket, 2,000 for his ticket. In his voting precinct 300 voters were sent to the polls in guarded carriages. Eighty of them voted for him and 220 voted for the opposition. And when the douma convened they did not indorse parties—they were all reformers, differing only in the degree of their radicalism. The Czar dissolved the douma and held a new election. The new douma is more radical than the old one. It was my good fortune to see the first douma in session. I believe no more remarkable body of men has assembled in this world for many years, and as they sat there you could read in their faces the history of a nation's suffering, and a grim determination that Russia's wrongs should be righted. The new douma is in session; the people have spoken again, and the Czar announces through his premier that the government will approve the people's measures providing for free speech, and free press,

and uniform education. Thus is Russia moving forward. Thus is the voice of the people being heard. Thus are the ideas for which Lincoln contended spreading throughout the world, and when Russia enjoys these reforms to which she is entitled, and for which she has struggled, she will take her place among the great nations of the world, for people who are willing to die for liberty have in them the material of which great nations are made. There are three kinds of governments: Monarchy, aristocracy, and democracy. I dissent from two-thirds of them. (Laughter.) Lincoln was right when he contended for a government of the people, by the people, and for the people. Neither the monarchy nor the aristocracy is among the strongest of governments. A republic is not only the strongest and wisest, but the most secure of governments. Why is our government stronger? Because the people are willing to defend it. Our government is stronger because the people love it, and they love it because it is good, and it is good because the people speak, and their voice is loud. (Applause.) My friends, it needs not that we should praise Abraham Lincoln, his fame is secure. Nothing that we could say would reduce his station. Fixed is his star in the firmament, and rising higher and higher. It will be seen by increasing millions, and wherever seen it will represent that which is highest and noblest and best in the life of a government like ours. Lincoln delivered an oration that has no equal in the same number of words in this language. The speech that he made at the battlefield of Gettysburg, for the size of it and the length of it, has never been approached by any human being. If he had never made any other speech, his fame as an orator might have rested on that. And in that speech, great because of its simplicity, far-reaching because of its depth, he said that they had not met there to hallow that ground, that those who had fallen there had hallowed it; that they were there, not to consecrate it, but to consecrate themselves to the unfinished work which they who fell there had so well advanced, that it was rather for those who had assembled there to dedicate themselves, to consecrate themselves, to that unfinished work that a government of the people, by the people, and for the people should not perish from the earth. And so we are met here to-night, not that any feeble words of ours can bring peace to one who sleeps, not that any flowers of rhetoric can be added to the flowers that have been piled upon his tomb, but rather that in the spirit which he manifested we shall dedicate ourselves to that work which was so dear to him. He could look beyond the strife and the turmoil and see a united people; we now realize the fulfillment of his dream and of his vision. And as we meet on this anniversary, forty-two years after his death, when we can see the completed work which he began, but was not permitted to see entirely rounded out, we can understand, even better than those who

lived then, the priceless value of his service and the greatness of the work which he left to us that follow him.

I come here to-night to vie with the soldiers in their homage to the great, dead President, to mingle my words with their's, and to have my heart beat as their hearts beat in sympathy with his aspirations and his hopes. I come to join with you, with all of you, as he would have us join, in the resolution that this nation shall be what he and the others who toiled for it hoped and desired and expected that it would be. Mr. Thurston has spoken of the effect of the Spanish war in bringing together people who had once been fighting each other. I was where I could realize something of the seaming process, for short as was my service it was sufficient to enable me to testify from what I saw and heard that the rivalry in the Spanish war between the sons of those who wore the blue and the sons of those who wore the gray was to see who could show the greatest devotion and the highest loyalty to the flag which they both loved. (Applause.) But of all these regiments, gathered from the northland and the southland, I heard them playing the sectional airs, and then I heard them join in the national hymns, and I felt that indeed our people were one —no north, no south, no east, no west, a larger family our country is to-day. The glory of our Civil War was not that one side whipped the other; it was that victors held the vanquished in such close embrace that they soon became good friends, and one nation now leads the world in all that goes to make up the greatness of a nation. If I ever doubted the superiority of my nation, I would not doubt it after having a chance to compare it with other nations. We complain of our money worshippers, and with reason, but my friends, there is more altruism in the United States than there is in any other nation on earth to-day, and our nation is doing more in a disinterested way than any other nation that lives or has lived. Our nation to-day is giving the world ideals, and the ideal is the most important thing. Our nation to-day is setting the example, and that example is having its influence around the world. Our nation is a peaceful nation. These soldiers who bared their breasts to the enemy's fire were lovers of peace, not professional soldiers, and when the war was over they went back to their occupations. And to-day there are no stronger forces for peace in this world than those who bore the musket when their country called them. These people in this country who, when the necessity arose, were willing to fight, these are the champions of peace, and these understand that a nation's position is to be demonstrated not by the force it exerts on other nations, but by the good we can do other nations. Our greatness is not measured by our army or our navy, but by our ideals. Our greatest products are not the products of the farm or factory, but minds and bodies developed according to high ideals, and our greatest fac-

tories are not our factories with their towering smokestacks, but our schools and colleges and churches that take in raw material and turn out such a finished product as the world has never known before. (Applause.) This nation, with its government of the people, for the people, and by the people is destined to impress the world as no other nation has impressed it, not by force or violence, but by developing here the highest civilization ever known, and our nation's rise through this development will influence every other nation by the power of a noble example.

I thank you. (Great applause.)

[*From the Evening Star, Monday, April 15, 1907*]

Bryan Greeted by Large Crowd

ELOQUENT NEBRASKAN PAYS TRIBUTE TO LIFE AND CHARACTER OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN

GENERAL BLACK PRESIDES

Exercises Under Auspices of Union Veteran Legion at the Columbia Theater—Mr. Bryan's Address in Afternoon before the Y. M. C. A. at National Theater.

Mr. William Jennings Bryan arrived in the city yesterday and was accorded an extremely warm reception on the part of citizens without regard to political affiliations. He came to meet two engagements to deliver addresses, neither of which was in any way related to partizanship, and he declined to say anything during the day that might be interpreted as introducing politics into the occasion.

Mr. Bryan spoke at night at the Columbia Theater on the life of Lincoln. He paid a glowing and eloquent tribute to the martyred President, and his powers of oratory were never displayed with greater force than on that occasion. During the afternoon he addressed a meeting of the Y. M. C. A. at the National Theater, his subject then being "The Prince of Peace." An arrangement had been made by which he was to address the Sunday-school of the First Presbyterian Church, but owing to the fact that he was late in arriving in the city he was prevented from filling that engagement.

When Mr. Bryan arrived at the Pennsylvania depot he was met by several committees and by a very large number of people. He was escorted to the Metropolitan Hotel and later to the residence of Mr. Robert N. Harper, where he was entertained at luncheon. The luncheon began at one o'clock and lasted until time for Mr. Bryan to repair to the National to address the gathering there under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. Those present at the luncheon, besides host and guest of honor, were Dr. Donald C. MacLeod, Gen. John M. Wilson, R. Walton Moore, of Fairfax, Va.; Commissioner West, Blair Lee, A. E. O. Leckie, Judge Seth Shepard, William H. Saunders, B. S. Minor, and Scott C. Bone.

Among those in the committee that met Mr. Bryan at the train and escorted him to his rooms were: J. F. Miller, C. T. Bride, C. L. Du Bois, A. E. L. Leckie, W. J. Dwyer, George S. Benson, Edwin A. Newman, John Boyle, George Drury, Benjamin Davis, George Killeen, S. S. Yoder, P. T. Moran, Patrick Hartigan, J. H. Brinkman, F. S. Correll, John Costello, H. H. Brower, Oliver Shaw, O. P. Hallam, T. R. Sparks, and Edward Sefton.

Those on the stage were: Gen. Robert Shaw Oliver, Acting Secretary of War; Maj. Gen. Franklin J. Bell, Chief of Staff, United States Army; Gen. John M. Wilson, United States Army, president Board of Trade; Mr. Henry B. F. Macfarland, Commissioner of the District of Columbia; Mr. D. W. Baker, United States District Attorney; Mr. Charles H. Treat, Treasurer of the United States; Mr. William E. Andrews, Auditor of the Treasury Department; Mr. Hilary A. Herbert, Marion Butler, Mr. Truman Newberry, Assistant Secretary of the Navy; Mr. Gifford Pinchot, Chief of Forestry, Agricultural Department; Mr. John W. Gaines, Member of Congress; Mr. Samuel S. Smith, Member of Congress; Mr. Vespasian Warner, Commissioner of Pensions; Col. F. T. F. Johnson, Mrs. Ellen Spenser Mussey, Mrs. Allyn K. Capron, Capt. Nathan Bickford, Maj. Richard Sylvester, Chief of Police; Gen. H. G. Worthington, the only surviving pallbearer at Lincoln's funeral; Judge D. A. Grimsley, Willis J. Abbott, Mr. Seth Shepard, Chief Justice Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia; Mr. Louis F. McComas, Associate Justice Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia; Mr. Harry M. Clabaugh, Chief Justice Supreme Court of the District of Columbia; Messrs. Job Barnard, Ashley M. Gould, and Wendell P. Stafford, Associate Justices Supreme Court of the District of Columbia; Col. Charles Lyman, chief appointment division, Treasury Department; A. E. L. Leckie, James B. McLaughlin, Capt. O. H. Oldroyd, J. G. McClery, Commander Newton Ferree and staff of the G. A. R.; Ezra Gould, president of the Washington Mechanics' Savings

Bank; Mr. P. A. Drury, president National City Bank; Mr. W. L. Chambers, Spanish Treaty Claims Commission; Mrs. Ralph Walsh, president United Daughters of Confederacy; Mrs. Rosalie H. Bocock, corresponding secretary Daughters of Confederacy; Mrs. Drury C. Ludlow, Mr. Charles A. Douglas, attorney; Mr. F. W. Huidekoper, president Sons of Revolution; Mr. Blair Lee, Mrs. John M. Thurston, and Mr. J. McDowell Carrington, president Confederate Veteran Association.

GREETED BY LARGE AUDIENCE

The evening meeting at the Columbia Theater was attended by an enormous audience. The occasion was the forty-second anniversary of the death of Lincoln, and the meeting was under the auspices of the Union Veteran Legion Encampment, No. 111. Mr. Bryan was escorted to the platform upon his arrival by a committee consisting of Mr. George S. Benson, chairman; Mr. Horace H. Brower, secretary; Mr. Oliver P. Hallam, Mr. Oliver Shaw, Mr. Fred R. Sparks.

The invocation was by Rev. H. N. Couden, chaplain of the House of Representatives. Col. F. H. Hartley, commanding Encampment, No. 111, U. V. L., introduced Gen. John C. Black, past commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., who acted as permanent chairman.

"It is most appropriate," said Gen. Black, "that a statesman should speak of Lincoln, and most fitting that tributes to Lincoln should be spoken by an orator who has stirred the human pulse by his eloquence."

The Thirteenth United States Cavalry Band was on hand, and rendered a patriotic medley. Col. John Tweedale, United States Army, entertained the company by a short reading, as did Prof. Jasper Dean McFall and Miss McFall by a song. Former Senator John M. Thurston spoke briefly of the "Volunteer Soldier." Mr. Thurston paid a glowing tribute to that gradually disappearing army, now represented by men who wear the Union button. Victory for the Union cause, he said, in those dark days of the republic, was foreshadowed by the hand of Providence.

ELICITS GREAT APPLAUSE

Mr. Bryan was then introduced and was received by an outburst of applause. Raising his right hand in the manner so familiar to those who have seen him sway many public gatherings during his two campaigns, the applause came to a sudden stop, and Mr. Bryan began the delivery of an address that was pronounced by men who knew him at various times during his career as one of the most

finished oratorical efforts of his life. Those who had not seen Mr. Bryan in a long time, and most of the audience was of that class, marked but slight changes in his appearance. The same vigor that characterized him when he delivered that commanding speech which swayed the National Democratic Convention in 1896, and gave him the nomination for the Presidency, was evidenced in his manner and words. There was, perhaps, a little more of pose and deliberation, but no one who heard him suggested that he had lost anything of the wonderful powers of oratory for which he is so well known. He is but slightly older in appearance, but retains that same smile which was ever present with him at moments when political victory seemed within his reach and when defeat was announced when the election was over.

At the conclusion of Mr. Bryan's address he shook hands with a large number of people who crowded to the stage. Mr. Bryan left on the midnight train for New York.

The committee having charge of the preliminaries for the memorial services was headed by G. S. Benson. Through Mr. Benson's efforts the services of Mr. Bryan were procured.

[*From the Washington Times, Monday, April 15, 1907*]

Throngs Hear Bryan Speak upon Lincoln and Prince of Peace

PARTISAN POLITICS ENTIRELY ABSENT FROM ORATOR'S TWO ADDRESSES

"PEERLESS LEADER" IS GREETED WITH GREAT ENTHUSIASM

Washington lay under the spell of William Jennings Bryan's witchery of words yesterday.

He came at noon and left at midnight. He addressed two immense crowds—one in the National Theater at the Y. M. C. A. men's meeting, in the afternoon, and the other in the Columbia Theater, at the Lincoln Memorial meeting, under the auspices of Encampment No. 111, Union Veteran Legion, in the evening.

At both meetings he was heard by capacity audiences, auditors standing in every available foot of space, and at both places he was literally mobbed by his admirers, who crowded around him, detaining him that they might shake hands with him. He is balder, older-looking, and more fleshy than when he was in Washington as a member of Congress. But he proved himself as capable as ever of going through with a strenuous day and ending it with a smile.

TEMPESTS OF APPLAUSE

His train from Charlottesville was late and he reached this city not until noon. An informal reception at the Metropolitan Hotel was followed by a luncheon at the home of Robert N. Harper. He was then driven to the National Theater, where he de-

livered his famous lecture on the "Prince of Peace." After a dinner at the residence of Cotter Bride, Mr. Bryan spoke at the Columbia Theater. He then took the train for New York.

At every turn the famous Nebraskan was met with glad smiles. Each audience, when he arose to address it, broke into such a tempest of applause that he had to raise his hand again and again to still the tumult. He demonstrated by his visit that there are thousands here who love him.

Of politics Mr. Bryan said not a word. His addresses were Sunday orations, and the words that fell from his lips gave no hint that the speaker was one of the best known politicians in the United States, except when he touched upon basic questions of world statesmanship. There was no breath of partisanship.

At the Columbia Theater last night he stood on a stage draped with big star-spangled banners. On the platform with him were many of this city's most prominent men. He spoke of Lincoln, praising him as an orator, a statesman, and a lover of all men.

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